

HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Pe-ru-na is a Tonic of Efficiency."



MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

CHICAGO, Ill. 437 Monroe St.—"As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who is weak from the after effects of any serious illness."

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief."

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor and renew health and strength in a wonderfully short time."—MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Always Something to Learn.

President Eliot was arguing in favor of education by "showing how" before the kindergartners Wednesday night. He said that he was learning something every day by being "shown how."

He illustrated his point by describing the training of medical students, and concluded by telling of an old friend of his who had suddenly become deaf in one ear.

"How did this happen?" I asked him. "Well, I was blowing my nose the other day, when I felt something snap in my ear, followed by an aching and dullness."

"When the doctor came he said the drum had split and asked how I did it. 'I only blew my nose,' I told the doctor."

"Well, had you opened your mouth when you blew your nose you would not now have a damaged ear drum," was the doctor's reply.

"You see, my friend had lived seventy years and had never been shown how to blow his nose," concluded President Eliot. The application was appreciated and greeted with a great burst of laughter.

Chronic Tetter.

Dr. James C. Lewis, Tip Top, Ky., writes: "I have an invalid friend who has had great benefit from Tetterine in chronic tetter. Send a box to above address." 60c, a box by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

The average woman's words don't have as much weight as her biscuits.

Merrill's Foot Powder.

An absolute cure for all foot troubles. Guaranteed to stop all odor and excessive perspiration. Brings red, burning, smarting, tired and tender feet to a perfectly normal condition. A superior toilet article for ladies. This powder does away with the use of dress shields. Druggists, or sent direct in handsome sprinkle top tin package for 25c. EDWIN F. MERRILL, MAKER, WOODSTOCK, VT.

Death as a Excuse.

In a seaside village inhabited chiefly, it would seem, by the widows and other bereaved female relatives of sea captains, summer boarders are the profitable source of income. To one of these her future landlady gave the reason her pleasant rooms had never been rented before.

"You see, my husband never died till last winter."

A perhaps more regretful though equally casual treatment of the departed suggested the following note of apology from an Irish woman blessed with a large family:

"Mrs. Murphy is prevented by death from returning the wash this week, but hopes to give entire satisfaction next week."

Sprained Knee for 3½ Years.

From among the numerous unsolicited testimonials which have been received in praise of St. Jacobs Oil we select that of Mr. Arthur Harrison, of Willford Crescent East, Nottingham, who suffered from a sprained knee for 3½ years. He says: "I had been suffering from a very bad sprained knee for 3½ years, through playing football. I had been under the doctor's care twice, and had used all kinds of oils and embrocations, when I was recommended to try St. Jacobs Oil. After trying two small bottles I am pleased to say my knee is now as perfect and strong as ever. I should have written you before, but wanted to give it a thorough trial, and am glad to inform you that since using St. Jacobs Oil I have never felt another twinge of pain."

What One Needs

When they are weary and worn, without an appetite, have no ambition, cannot sleep, nervous and irritable. Take Vogeler's Curative Compound, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and makes people well and strong. It is the only true blood purifier, made from the formula of an English physician, that is prominently before the public today. Send to the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md., for a free sample bottle.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

Peanut Britches.

Of sugar take a cup or more (Some take two, some three or four). You pour it all into a pot And set it where the stove is hot; Now watch it or it will be burned If once away your eyes are turned; And when it bubbles, brown and thick Stir slowly or 'till surely stick. You would not like to have it spoil—A poor reward for honest toil. Some roasted peanuts near must stand, Already shelled by willing hand; And battered pans you must prepare Beforehand with the greatest care. Now when your sugar "candies" well—(Drop from the spoon and you can tell). Throw in the peanuts, stir them round, And be quite sure no shells are found. Then from the fire remove the pot And pour the mixture piping hot, Into the pans—then wait a little And when it cools—you have your "Brittle."—New York Mail and Express.

Useful Head-gear.

The average boy is a person of infinite resource, and never loses an opportunity to impress this fact upon his friends of the gentler sex.

"Hub! I wouldn't be bothered wearing my hat to a picnic!" said a little curly-haired dandy, contemptuously, to her brother, as they set off together, baskets in hand. "And your best one, too! I should think you'd have known enough to leave hats at home, Jimmie Lane!"

"Would you now?" said Jimmie, with swift but tolerant scorn. "Well, you just listen to me. I wore this hat because it's got a nice, stiff brim; and when I sail it in the brook, I can stand my soldiers up on it. And I shall catch butterflies and beetles in it, and some red-capped moss for Aunt Jennie, and some pebbles for Ned Summer's collection, because he's lame, and some birch-bark strips for mother, and then I can put the pepper and salt-shaker in it, too, when we come home; and your basket is small enough to go inside mine, so well each have just one thing to carry—and, if I can jam my hat into your basket, you won't have anything, miss!" added Jimmie, seized by a brilliant afterthought.—Christian Register.

Sea Serpents Exist.

At the mere mention of the sea serpent the average shore abiding person smiles complacently; those stories have long ago been placed in their proper class of sailors' yarns, he thinks. But sea serpents do exist, and by the million. A snake does not necessarily need to be a mile long to a serpent; the ordinary rattlesnake and the dangerous cobra belong to the family of serpents, and their average length is three or four feet. To this same class belongs the sea serpent of the China sea, the Indian ocean and the Bay of Bengal.

These serpents are sometimes found in schools hundreds of miles from land. They are seldom seen by the passengers on steamers, as the pounding of the screw frightens them away long before the vessel can come within sight, but the seamen of sailing ships are privileged to see these marine reptiles even more than they desire, sometimes. Slipping leisurely over the calm, oily water of the Bay of Bengal, where fresh breezes are rare, the noiseless sailing vessels often glide into large schools of sea snakes sunning themselves on the surface of the water. They average about four or five feet in length, and are colored as brilliantly as are most tropical creatures—green, red, yellow, orange, purple and blue.

Sitting on the jibboom of his vessel, the sailor sees them about him and under him by the thousands, squirming lazily about until the loom of the ship frightens them, when, with a whip of their tails, they shoot out of sight under the water.

It must not be supposed that these creatures are in any manner akin to the eel, for captured specimens show no signs of gills, or fins, common to all species of eel. Moreover, they are able to creep over anything solid. It is no uncommon thing for men on board the big English East Indian men, trading regularly in those waters, to have unpleasantly close experiences with Indian ocean snakes. It sometimes happens that ropes are left dangling over the ship's side at night when the sea is calm and the vessel's headway is slow. The snakes will sometimes crawl up these ropes to the deck. The sailors are always barefooted in that climate, and when Jack accidentally steps on something soft, slimy, and squirming he is anxious to get away from it.—New York Tribune.

An Odd Street Show.

A sketch made on the streets of a town in the province of Bengal, India, shows a method somewhat unusual, even in that country, by which a tiger may be put on public exhibition. Instead of being confined in a zoo or menagerie, where the people are required to visit him and pay a regular price of admission, the tiger is carried around in the towns, where everybody can see him and pay or not, as they please. The native owner collects the small coins that people choose to pay, while his assistant attends to the tiger.

This tiger was captured when a cub, and when he was half grown or more, a strap of heavy leather was fastened around his neck and another around his flanks. For greater security these two straps are connected by a lighter one—running along the animal's back. Firmly attached to the neck strap, or yoke, are two stout iron chains fastened to the opposite ends of the platform-frame. Straps could not safely take the place of these front chains, for the tiger's

sharp teeth would soon gnaw through the leather and set him at liberty. To the hinder strap, or belt, are fastened two straps, each firmly looped to the platform-frame. Thus the powerful beast is firmly held captive, and at the same time is left sufficiently free in his motions to stand or crouch.

The platform is framed on two long, stout bamboo poles, which serve also as shafts for the small Indian ox which drags the cart. An ox not thoroughly trained would be in mortal terror of his load. The platform is mounted on two rough, heavy cart wheels such as are used in India, and the outfit is complete.

We can imagine the timid curiosity with which the women and especially the children in the streets of a town, or along the country road, would gaze at their strange visitor. They have heard many a story of the slaying of human beings by the dreaded "man-eater" of the jungle, and perhaps one of their own number has fallen a victim. The man-eater is usually an older tiger, whose strength is falling and whose teeth have partly lost their sharpness. Such a beast finds it easier to lurk in the vicinity of settlements and to pick up an occasional man, woman, or child, than to run down wild cattle.

The largest, fiercest, and most brightly colored tigers are found in the province of Bengal, near the mouths of the Ganges river, and not far from Calcutta. A full-grown Bengal tiger sometimes measures ten feet from nose to tip of tail. Such a monster makes no more account of springing upon a man than a cat does of seizing a mouse. He surpasses the lion in strength and ferocity, and has no rival among beasts of prey except the grizzly bear and the recently discovered giant bear of Alaska.—Dr. Eugen Murray-Aaron, in St. Nicholas.

The Rabbit Woman.

One of the most picturesque figures in New York is the Rabbit Woman who stands on Broadway, near Twentieth street. She is at her post rainy days and fair ones, in snow or in sunshine, always smiling and contented. Her broad German face beams with good nature when one stops to speak with her; and she gladly shows her wares, whether you mean to buy or not. By her side is a large covered basket, hiding away a number of tiny, warm white rabbits who sleep contentedly, all snuggled down together. When the Rabbit Woman is not busy with a customer, she is whispering to these pets or smoothing their fur or feeding them bits of carrot with as tender a care as any maternal rabbit could show.

As a passer-by stops to admire the little creatures, she beams with the delicious complacency of a mother showing her first baby. One sometimes wonders how she keeps up this interest in her small charges year after year, but her affection never grows tired. She has stood in her sheltered corner for ten years now, the familiar friend of the children of New York; and today she thinks her rabbits as charming and novel as she thought them a decade ago. She willingly hands out one to be hugged by the child who stops to admire and then passes on, just as a mother stops wheeling her bay carriage to let a chance admirer see her darling's face.

When she parts with one of her babies, she wraps it up carefully, and tucks it in a little box, all warmly lined and perfectly ventilated, and charges its purchasers to be very careful of it and very kind to it. Often, when some one stops to tell her of some rabbit which is well and happy in its new home, she will inquire particularly of its growth and intelligence, and comment on its remembered beauty and grace. Her child has been adopted, but it is her child still.

Down in the basket beside the rabbits there sometimes snuggle tiny Maltese kittens; and such beautiful kittens! Each is blue-gray, with bright, kitten-blue eyes; and each wears with distinct pride a little pink neck-ribbon. When it is awakened from its nap to promenade on the sidewalk before the eyes of some possible buyer, it holds its tail erect, like a banner. A rabbit put down beside it crouches and blinks its pretty pink eyes in helpless timidity, but not so the kitten; that marches about with an air of unmistakable conceit. The contrast at one of these exhibitions is one of the delicious bits of the performance.

The owner of these pets lives on a small farm on Long Island, and comes into town every day. She raises both rabbits and kittens herself, and says she sells every one of them. She is always spotlessly dressed in a quaint, foreign fashion; and one of her most attractive garments is her apron of blue and white checked gingham, embroidered with a pattern of kittens or rabbits in cross-stitch. This apron she is often urged to take off and sell; and she complies with blushes and shame-faced smiles, only to appear on the morrow with another even more elaborate, fascinating as the her little pets, she is more fascinating herself, with her lovely, old-world quiet and content, and her love for her little charges and the children who love them, too.—Christina World.

A True Philosopher.

The greatest thing we ever saw in the way of a philosopher was a one-armed man in a manicure establishment who gloated because he got his work done for half price.—Washington Post.

Steps That Cost.

It costs the average young man a lot of money to trot on the course of true love.—Chicago News.



If It Were True.

Lives of great men oft remind us We can make our lives sublime (If it's true that time is money) If we only have the time. —Baltimore News.

Aids For Truth.

"Truth is mighty and will prevail," quoted the good man.

"I would infer," returned the other, "that you think that truth always has the machine guns on its side."—Chicago Post.

Tender Hearted.



The Storyteller—"There, there, don't cry. You know the sharks didn't really eat me."

The Listener—"That's just it! I feel so sorry for the poor, hungry sharks!"—New York Journal.

Plain.

Parke—"After all, sir, the extreme simplicity of our American institutions must commend itself to every one."

Laure—"I know it. Half the time we're without a cook."—Harper's Bazar.

Too Sincere.

"My husband often says that his disposition might be worse," said the patient looking woman.

"That sounds gentle and conciliatory."

"Yes, but he always insists on going ahead and proving it."—Washington Star.

His Weakness.

Albert—"Why, don't you recollect that girl? That's the girl you used to rave over last summer—call her a 'poem' and all that."

Edward—"By Jove! so it is! I never could commit a 'poem' to memory."—Harper's Bazar.

Descriptive.

Bacon—"Who is that short, thick man over there?"

Egbert—"Are you blind? That man is tall and slim."

Bacon—"Oh, you haven't talked to him. He's short of money and thick in the head."—Yonkers Statesman.

Known Too Late.

"Do you remember," said Mrs. Grumps, "when you asked me to marry you?"

"Yes," said Mr. Grumps.

"And I said 'Yes'?"

"I remember it. We both always did talk too much."—Washington Star.

An Odd Case.

"Why, the first publisher the book was offered to accepted it, and predicted that it would be a phenomenal success!"

"That's very strange. I never heard of a book being a success until at least a dozen publishers had declined it!"—Puck.

Economy.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I did just what you told me to."

"You mean about economizing?"

"Yes. Instead of buying sirloin steak, I bought porterhouse. It isn't nearly so large, you know."—Washington Star.

The Reason.



Wise—"A college education pays in the end."

Wrong—"How so?"

Wise—"Well, my son has signed to pitch for \$2000 next season."—Detroit Free Press.

How It Might Be Spoken.

"I saw him," said the complaining witness, "steal a hammer from this hardware store and bolt for the door, upon which I noticed he had riveted his attention from the start."

"Yes," said the magistrate encouragingly.

"Well, I tried to hold him, but he gave a wrench and got a weight, and then I quietly called a policeman, who nailed him."

"You employed grate tack," said the magistrate. "Tin months."

Which shows how convenient it would be if we would only fit our conversation to circumstances.—Baltimore News.

Experience. "Have you ever had any theatrical experience?" asked the manager. "Yes, yes!" replied the long-haired applicant. "I once walked the railroad from St. Louis to Chicago."

Cures Blows, Pains, Cuts, Bruises, Eczema, Carbuncles, Etc. Medicine Free.

Robert Ward, Maxey's, Ga., says: "I suffered from blood-poison, my head, face and shoulders were one mass of corruption, aches in bones and joints, burning, itching, scabby skin, ulcers on leg, was all run down and discouraged, but Botanic Blood Balm cured me perfectly, healed all the sores and gave my skin the rich glow of health. Blood Balm put new life into my blood and new ambition into my brain." Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures all malignant blood troubles, such as eczema, carbuncles, scrofula, etc. Especially advised for all obstinate cases of Bad Blood. Druggists, \$1. To prove it cures, Blood Balm sent free and prepaid by writing BLOOD BALM CO., 12 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

The total number of passengers arriving in New York from Europe last year was 567,911.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Powder makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

What a pretty girl wants is a full complement of compliments.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The spendthrift can easily make a \$10 bill look like thirty cents.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

People in the smart set believe that all's well that ends well.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The one crop that never fails is the dead beat crop.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas Ronsars, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

A ten-cent accommodation often makes a dollar friend.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Poor Soils

are made richer and more productive and rich soils retain their crop-producing powers, by the use of fertilizers with a liberal percentage of

Potash.

Write for our books—sent free—which give all details.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau Street, New York City.



REDUCE YOUR FAT and be REDUCED

is a perfectly harmless vegetable compound. It positively and permanently eliminates corpulency and superfluous flesh. It is a CURE ABSOLUTE and as harmless as fresh air. Thousands of patients have been cured. Physicians endorse it. Write to us for FREE TREATMENT. Send Ten Cents to cover postage, etc. Correspondence strictly confidential. Everything in plain sealed packages. We send you the formula, if you take our treatment, and you can make "Reducto" at home if you desire. Knowing the ingredients need have no fear of evil effects. Address, Gilmann Chem. Co., 370 E. 4th Ave. St. Louis, Mo.



Genuine stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

ADVERTISE IN THIS IT PAYS

DROPSY CURED IN 30 TO 60 DAYS. Write for particulars and 10 days' treatment free. O. E. Gullum Dropsy Med. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MISS LAURA HOWARD,

President South End Ladies' Golf Club, Chicago, Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound After the Best Doctors Had Failed To Help Her.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can thank you for perfect health to-day. Life looked so dark to me a year or two ago. I had constant pains, my limbs swelled, I had dizzy spells, and never



MISS LAURA HOWARD, CHICAGO.

knew one day how I would feel the next. I was nervous and had no appetite, neither could I sleep soundly nights. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, used in conjunction with your Sanative Wash, did more for me than all the medicine and the skill of the doctors. For eight months I have enjoyed perfect health. I verily believe that most of the doctors are guessing and experimenting when they try to cure a woman with an assortment of complications, such as mine; but you do not guess. How I wish all suffering women could only know of your remedy; there would be less suffering I know."—LAURA HOWARD, 113 Newberry Ave., Chicago, Ill. \$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are ill to write her for advice. Address Lynn, Mass., giving full particulars.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN



Preserve, Purify, and Beautify the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands with

Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS OF WOMEN use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for itchy rashes, itching, and irritations, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of women use CUTICURA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or excessive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes, which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers.

Complete Treatment for Humours, \$1. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (50c), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (50c), to cool and cleanse the blood.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Cholesterol Control) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated Liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. 60 doses, 50c. Sold throughout the world. Bottle Dipped 2-3. Chamberlain & Co., London. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

RIPANS

I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headaches. I was many times compelled to leave work and go home. Our druggist told me to try Ripans. I am now in much better health. I can eat almost anything, have no headache and work steady. I also was greatly affected with constipation, and Ripans gave me relief from that.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

Wills Pills

Lead the World. Are You Sick?

Send your name and P. O. address to The R. B. Wills Medicine Co., Hagerstown, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use In Time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION